17 May 72

Hi:

Sorry to have delayed writing. I got a letter off to Howard shortly after I last wrote to you, but didn't get round to writing to you until now. I won't say "couldn't", since I have had the time, but not the inclination. I find it very hard even to get started with a letter when I havn't anything at all worth saying. In the past few weeks I have been doing some research in my own field, and it has kept me out of the 26 where I had been searching from time to time. I am beginning to think that we have simply milked the 26 dry.

I had been thinking of getting in touch with Smith of the C.T.I.A. group to find out whether he has made any progress with the Walker bullet. He had a very good thing going (I think I explained the matter to you when I last saw you) and said he would follow it through, so I kept hands off. I would like to get into it if he has done nothing, for it offers to make the Walker bullet look like a fake (i.e., not the bullet that was fired at Walker). From what I have seen so far, I think that that is the case.

Hoover dead. I did not take that as good news, for it distresses me that he did not die in disgrace. I am curious now to see what will happen with the FBI. It could get much worse or much better, but it can hardly be the same.

~~Wallace~~ Wallace shot, and ~~not~~ right in your stomping grounds. I can't get US TV(no antenna yet) and have not seen US papers, so my information is very deficient. Offhand-- from here-- it looks as though the real kook has finally come along, but I really can't tell. Keep me posted if you hear anything.

I'll be away from Kingston all of next week-- on a canoe trip into the north end of Algonquin Park. It's extremely wild country and should be thrilling for that alone. But we'll be going in after trout, which takes my breath away. Before I came to Canada I fished for nothing but trout; since I have been here I have not been after them once. I miss it, for there is a true mistique about trout fishing, a satisfaction that no other fish provides. Don't ask me why. I'll write when I return and let you know how things go.

Stay well.

Dick